

and cooked for today dinner, but few parts of it, there is one sheep left but no poultry, by strict economy and one day per week (Saturday) of "salt horse" they have managed to keep our fresh provisions till now. After dinner I remounted to the main cross trees and experienced the blissful sensation of seeing land for the first time for three months. viz. the south of Belfast Island the sun has prevented my seeing it in the morning, it was tantalizing to see it and not be able to move a step towards it with sick people and short provisions on board. I am happy to say Willie Tennent was only temporarily indisposed, the other two, Isabella & Douglas came on deck today for the first time since their illness, looking very delicate. Mrs. Tennent's turn has come she has been very poorly the last two days quite worn out in fact, Oh! for a fair wind. a stiff breeze from the right quarter and four or twenty hours ^{would} put an end to our troubles, or perhaps commenced them, who knows? My relations with the Griersons have unpleasantly sustained a severe shock, I am not regarded with the same favour as heretofore notwithstanding I gave due explanations, though I considered them unnecessary, the wind varies considerably now it is a heavy shawl of the hands, though Miss G. was heard to say my conduct was so rude and ungentlemanly she could never shake hands with me again! then a cold by word good night across the table and occasionally no notice at all, it seems to afford them amusement and to relieve the dull routine of life on ship board, too, be it so. I made Miss Sucey G. a chair.

3rd While in my cabin this morning preparing for breakfast I heard the clatter of many feet on the deck above, and could not imagine the cause, presently heard the sound as of a boat being lowered and on looking through my port hole discovered such to be the case, the faces of the men in it were pale and eager, I hurried on my coat and cap and rushed on deck feeling instinctively that a man was overboard and on my way learned that Mr. Henry our chief steward had thrown himself out of his port hole in a fit of delirious tremors, providentially two young women looking over the vessel's side saw him fall into the water, and gave the alarm, a coil of rope was thrown to him but he would not take hold of it nevertheless he floated, and never sank at all, happily we were not moving when he jumped in but he had not been in the water ten minutes ere a slight breeze sprang up, he was however soon picked up and brought on board, and got to bed, his groans were awful to listen to, and it required force to keep him down. He was an inveterate drinker, being